

the parts of a Crab, which this little creature does in many things, very much resemble; the curiosity of whose contrivance, I have in another place examin'd. I omit the description of the horns, A A, of the mouth, L L, which seem'd like that of a Crab; the speckledness of his shell, which proceeded from a kind of feathers or hairs, and the hairiness of his leggs, his large *thorax* and little belly, and the like, they being manifested by the Figure; and shall onely take notice that the three parts of the body, namely, the head, breast, and belly, are in this creature strangely confus'd, so that 'tis difficult to determine which is which, as they are also in a Crab; and indeed, this seems to be nothing else, but an Air-crab, being made more light and nimble, proportionable to the *medium* wherein it resides; and as Air seems to have but one thousandth part of the body of Water, so does this Spider seem not to be a thousandth part of the bulk of a Crab.

Observ. XLVIII. *Of the hunting Spider, and several other sorts of Spiders.*

**T**He hunting Spider is a small grey Spider, prettily bespeck'd with black spots all over its body, which the *Microscope* discovers to be a kind of feathers like those on Butterflies wings, or the body of the white Moth I lately describ'd. Its gate is very nimble by fits, sometimes running, and sometimes leaping, like a Grasshopper almost, then standing still, and setting it self on its hinder leggs, it will very nimbly turn its body, and look round it self every way: It has six very conspicuous eyes, two looking directly forwards, plac'd just before; two other, on either side of those, looking forward and side-ways; and two other about the middle of the top of its back or head, which look backwards and side-wards; these seem'd to be the biggest. The surface of them all was very black, spherical, purely polish'd, reflecting a very cleer and distinct Image of all the ambient objects, such as a window, a man's hand, a white Paper, or the like. Some other properties of this Spider, observ'd by the most accomplish'd Mr. *Evelyn*, in his travels in *Italy*, are most emphatically set forth in the History hereunto annexed, which he was pleas'd upon my desire to send me in writing.

Of all the sorts of Insects, there is none has afforded me more divertisements then the *Venatores*, which are a sort of *Lupi*, that have their Denns in the rugged walls, and crevices of our houses; a small brown and delicately spotted kind of Spiders, whose hinder leggs are longer then the rest.

Such I did frequently observe at *Rome*, which espying a Fly at three or four yards distance, upon the Balcony (where I stood) would

would not make directly to her, but craul under being arriv'd to the *Antipodes*, it would steal up, to its aim; but if it chanced to want any thing of being opposite, would at first peep, immediatly slide down taking better notice, it would come the next time to the Fly's back: But, if this hapn'd not to be with a tent leap, then would this Insect move so softly, the shadow of the Gnomon seem'd not to be more in unless the Fly mov'd; and then would the Spider in the same proportion, keeping that just time with her, if the same Soul had animated both those little whether it were forwards, backwards, or to either at all turning her body, like a well mannag'd Horse the capricious Fly took wing, and pitch'd upon a behind our Huntress, then would the Spider whirl nimbly about, as nothing could be imagin'd more which means, she always kept the head towards her to appearance, as immovable, as if it had been a into the Wood, till by that indiscernable progression (swift as Lightning) upon the Fly, catching him where she never quitted hold till her belly was full carried the remainder home. I have beheld them their young ones, how to hunt, which they would discipline for not well observing; but, when any ones did (as sometimes) miss a leap, they would the field, and hide them in their crannies, as apparently not be seen abroad for four or five hours at long have I watched the nature of this strange Insect contemplation of whose so wonderfull sagacity and amaz'd me; nor do I find in any chase whatsoever cunning and Stratagem observ'd: I have found some orders in my Garden, when the weather (towards